



Golden Bond Rescue Adoption Packet *Baggage Poem*

Baggage

By Evelyn Colbath

Now that I am home, bathed, settled and fed
All nicely tucked in my warm new bed,
I'd like to open my baggage lest I forget,
There is so much to carry so much to regret.

Hmm, yes, there it is, right on the top
Let's unpack Loneliness, Heartache and Loss
And there by my leash hides Fear and Shame
As I look on these I tried so hard to leave,
I still have to unpack my baggage called Pain.

I loved them, the others, the ones who left me,
But I wasn't good enough, for they don't want me.
Will you add to my baggage?
Will you help me unpack?
Or will you just look at my things
And take me right back?

Do you have the time to help me unpack?
To put away my baggage, to never re-pack?
I pray that you do, I'm so tired you see,
But, I do come with baggage, will you still want me?